

# THE GRAND RIVER TIMES.

VOLUME VI.

GRAND HAVEN, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 11, 1857.

WHOLE NUMBER 280.

THE GRAND RIVER TIMES,  
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING, BY  
JOHN W. BARNES.

Office, Washington street, third door below the Washington House.

## Terms Invariably in Advance.

Taken at the office, or forwarded by mail, \$1.00 delivered by the carrier in the village. One shilling in addition to the above will be charged for every three months that payment is delayed.

No papers discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the discretion of the publisher.

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One square (12 lines or less), first insertion, fifty cents, twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Legal advertisements at the rates prescribed by law. Yearly or monthly advertisements as follows:

1 square 1 month, \$1.00	1 square 1 year, \$5.00
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1 " 6 " 3.00	1 " 1-2 " 20.00

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Advertisements unaccompanied with written or verbal directions, will be published until ordered out, and charged for. When a postponement is added to an advertisement, the whole will be charged the same as for the first insertion.

Letters relating to business, to receive attention, must be addressed to the publisher.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY-1857.

**LAMONT MILLS,**  
LAMONT, OTTAWA COUNTY, MICHIGAN.  
Thomas B. Woodbury, Proprietor.

Cash paid for wheat. [203 ff.]

## AUGUSTUS W. TAYLOR,

Judge of Probate for Ottawa County.  
Office, for the present, with the County Treasurer, Grand Haven, Mich.

Papers and business communications transmitted to the Court, through favor of H. D. Post, Holland, or left with Mr. Henry Brower, Grand Haven, or John W. Barnes, Times Office, will receive prompt attention.

Court days, first and third Mondays of each month.  
Post office address, Ottawa Center, Ottawa Co. Mich.

**JAMES P. SCOTT,** Clerk and Register of Ottawa County, and Notary Public.

**TIMOTHY FLETCHER,** Treasurer of Ottawa County, and Notary Public.

**CURTIS W. GRAY,** Sheriff of Ottawa County.

**M. B. HOPKINS,** Prosecuting Attorney and Circuit Court Commissioner, for Ottawa county.

## DENTISTRY.

**DR. J. A. ROGERS,** Surgeon Dentist, Office in Dr. Shepard's New Block, Monroe street, Grand Rapids, Mich., where he may be found during business hours.

**FERRY & WALLACE,** Dealers in Fancy Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hardware and Groceries. Water street.

**OUTLER & WARTS,** Dealers in Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, etc., etc. Water street.

**C. B. ALBEE,** Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Hardware and Crockery, Boots and Shoes, etc., etc. Corner of Washington and Water streets.

**C. DAVIS & CO.,** Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes, etc., etc. Muskegon, Mich.

**HENRY GRIFFIN,** Commission Merchant and General Agent, Dealer in Salt, Flour, Dry and Green Fruits, Provisions, Family Groceries, Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, etc., etc., at his old stand opposite the Washington House, Grand Haven, Mich.

**W. D. FOSTER & CO.,** Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Iron and Hollow Ware, Iron, and Manufacturers of Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware, foot of Monroe street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

**A. L. CHUBB,** Manufacturer of Plows, Cultivators and Grain Cradles, and Dealer in all kinds of Agricultural Implements and Machines. Agricultural Warehouse, Canal street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

**R. W. DUNCAN,** Attorney at Law, and Solicitor in Chancery; also agent for obtaining Bounty Lands, and collecting claims against the United States, in connection with a general agency at Washington. Office third door below the Washington House.

**GROSVENOR REED,** Attorney and Counselor at Law. All business entrusted to me will be promptly and satisfactorily attended to. Residence, Charleston Landing, Ottawa Co., Mich.

**Ottawa Iron Works, Ferrysburg, Ottawa County, Mich.**

**WM. M. FERRY, Jr.,** Manufacturer of Stationary and Marine, high or low pressure Engines, Mill Gearing, Iron and Brass Castings. Post Office address, Grand Haven, Mich.

**J. B. McNETT,** Physician and Surgeon, Office at the residence of Mr. Hiram Bean, corner of Washington and Water streets, Grand Haven, Mich.  
Dr. McNett is now permanently located in this village, and will attend to all calls in his profession. [275 ff.]

**STEPHEN MUNROE,** Physician and Surgeon. Office one door west of J. T. Davis' Tailor shop, Washington street.

**FERRY & CO.,** Manufacturers of Lumber, and Dealers in all kinds of Merchandise, Provisions, Shingle Bolts, and Shingles.  
THOS. W. FERRY,  
NOAH H. FERRY,  
White River, Ottawa Co., Mich.

**JOHN E. DAVIS,** Merchant Tailor. Shop on Washington street, second door west of H. Griffin's store.

**HOPKINS & BROTHERS,** Storage, Forwarding and Commission Merchants, General Dealers in all kinds of Dry Goods, Groceries, Grain and Provisions, Manufacturers and Dealers wholesale and retail in all kinds of lumber. Mill Point, Mich.

**D. B. COMSTOCK,** Architect and Civil Engineer. Residence at Lamont (Steel's Landing), Ottawa county Mich.

## CHILDHOOD'S HOME.

BY CHARLES GITHENS.

My childhood's home! rude, vine-clad cot!  
With memories fond and bright,  
My heart clings to that rural spot,  
Where first I saw the light.  
Let others prize the splendid dome,  
And wealth and grandeur seek;  
But give to me that humble home,  
That quiet, calm retreat!

Where birds, in joyous wood-notes wild,  
Warble dame Nature's lays—  
Far sweeter sounds to nature's child  
Than those that art would raise;  
The skies so blue, the balmy air,  
The meadows robed in green,  
The murmuring brook, the flowers so fair,  
The sun's bright, cheering beam.

And when meek summer's reign is o'er,  
And winter's chilling blast  
Comes with the mad wind's angry roar,  
And snow-flakes falling fast—  
Then, round the blazing hearth we sat,  
Fond parents on us smile;  
While mirth, and song, and pleasant chat,  
The fleeting hours beguile.

Yes, cherished spot! bright thoughts impress  
My fancy as I gaze,  
On pictured scenes of loveliness  
That childhood's visions raise.  
Though life's rough waves around me foam,  
And care's the brow o'ercast,  
Fond thoughts of childhood's happy home,  
I'll cherish to the last!

[Ballou's Dollar Monthly.]

**BRIGHAM YOUNG'S HAREM.**—After reading the discourses of Brigham Young respecting the discontent among the women, which you probably received in last month's mail, it may not be uninteresting to know the more immediate cause of these passionate declarations and threats of the Mormon Prophet, although you will find that no allusion has since been made to the promised manumission of Utah's white slaves.

Brigham resides in a large two-story house, some fifty feet square, built in a neat style, and furnished as sumptuously as the country can afford. In this house lives with him his wife (for although he has more than sixty concubines, she alone is recognized as a wife, the others are called "spirituals") and her four children, two girls and two boys. She is not, however, his first wife, for when she married Brigham he was a widower with three children—two girls and a boy—who are now all married. His "spirituals," or, as they are sometimes called, "fixins," occupied small houses in the neighborhood of the gubernatorial mansion, living generally two or three in a house; but Brigham found that as the population of the city increased this plan did not suit—his fixins had too much liberty.

He therefore had a large establishment built adjoining his residence, containing sixty small rooms, then surrounded the whole premises with a stone wall twenty feet in height. Into this harem he proposed to put the majority of his spirituals, make them take turns in cooking, washing, &c., and thus have them under his own immediate supervision. The females, however, with unparagonable obstinacy, refused to enter into this arrangement; and, although finally compelled to, did so not without much grumbling and "whining." This circumstance called forth the sympathy of their sisters in misery, and the Prophet found it necessary to thunder his anathemas upon their unprotected heads. They say no more; the fire is smothered, not quenched.

I am told by an eye witness of the scene, that Brigham, walking down the street a few days since, met a little boy returning from the mountain-side with a few cows which he had been herding. Struck with something in his appearance, the Prophet stopped and called out, "Here, Johnny! tell me, now, whose son you are." The little curly-headed urchin answered, "Ma tells me I'm brother Young's son, but you ought to know who I am." The seer knew not his own child!

[Cor. N. Y. Tribune, Utah, Nov. 3.]

**A COLD WEATHER ANECDOTE.**—Among the many sharp things in *Porter's Spirit*, is the following, which, considering the present spell of cold weather, is as sharp as need be: A heavy fire having occurred in Cleveland, a safe manufacturer in New York wrote to the sufferers from the fire to ascertain how one of their safes had stood the scorching. The proprietor wrote back that the "safe" was "safe," that it was wonderful; and added that the night previous to the fire one of the clerks placed a Shanghai rooster in the safe for safe keeping. In the morning the safe was dug out red hot, opened, and the rooster found leaning up against the ledger, frozen to death! The yarn is rather trying to a man's faith, but we suppose it must be true—in a horn.

Lemon juice is relied on by the physicians in London for curing rheumatism. Three table spoonfuls per day is a dose.

A writer in one of the northern papers on school discipline, says: "Without a liberal use of the rod, it is impossible to make the boys smart."

Scolding never did anybody any good. It hurts the child; it hurts the parents; it is evil, and only evil, everywhere and always—even in the Pulpit.

## HON. CHARLES E. STUART.

At the expiration of this session of Congress, this gentleman will remain as "the last of the tribunes" of Michigan Democracy at Washington, unless, indeed, Mr. Buchanan should choose the veteran statesman, and "no-blest Roman of them all," Gen. Cass, to be one of his Cabinet. Hon. Charles E. Stuart has won an enviable place in the Senate. His untiring industry, sound judgment, and calm investigation, have brought reward to himself, and told well for his constituents and the best interests of the country at large. The venerable man who for years has stood by his side, consulted with him, has been stricken down by a whirlwind of popular passion, and henceforth he must go on his way alone. With fusion members of the lower House, and a fusion colleague in the Senate, Mr. Stuart's situation must be far from pleasant. One thing we should like much to see (if he could do it without disgracing himself), and that is, a grapple in debate between him and Chandler! Perhaps the latter will gratify us, and perhaps, again, he will take the advice of his friends and "let forensic effort alone!" To come back—we said Mr. Stuart's situation must be far from pleasant; if the men whom the republicans have sent to Washington are in any wise like those in our Legislature, which has just closed its session, anything which Mr. Stuart proposes or favors will be opposed in the Senate by Chandler, and in the House, by Howard, Waldron and Leach. These gentlemen will doubtless feel it to be their duty as Republicans to oppose everything which comes from him. But we apprehend that he will not flinch in the discharge of his duty, that he will go straight forward, calmly putting his trust in the returning reason of the people of Michigan. Bargains have already been made among leading Republicans as to filling his place when his time expires, but we hope and trust they will be balked by the will of the people. We cannot believe that the influences which carried the State in the last election can be made to bear upon the next.

All honor to Mr. Stuart for the past, and increasing honor to him as the sole representative of the gallant Democracy of the Peninsular State. [St. John's Democrat.]

**IS THERE A MAELSTROM?**—This question has again been raised by a correspondent of the Scientific American. Every school boy of the last century has been taught to believe that there is a wonderful vortex on the coast of Norway, with an eddy several miles in diameter, and that ships, and even huge whales were sometimes dragged within its terrible liquid coils, and buried forever "in ocean's awful depths." The correspondent of the Scientific American says:

"I have been informed by a European acquaintance that the Maelstrom, that great whirlpool on the coast of Norway, laid down in all geographies, and of which we have heard such wonderful stories, has no existence. He told me that a nautical and scientific commission, composed of several gentlemen appointed by the King of Denmark, was sent to approach as near as possible to the edge of the whirlpool; sail round it, measure its circumference, observe its action, and make a report. They went out, and sailed all around and all over where the Maelstrom was said to be, but could not find it; the sea was as smooth where the whirlpool ought to be, as any other part of the German ocean."

We presume the above is correct. The latest geographies and gazetteers barely allude to the maelstrom. Colton, in his large atlas, gives the site upon his map, but does not allude to it in its description of Norway. Harper's Gazetteer in its article on Norway says that "among the numerous islands on the West coast there are violent and irregular currents, which render the coast navigation dangerous. Among these is the celebrated *Mal-Strom*, or *Meskenes Strom*, the danger from which has been greatly exaggerated, since it can, at nearly all times, be passed over even by boats." The romance of the maelstrom has been pretty effectually destroyed.

[Boston Journal.]

A favorite magpie, which had been accustomed to receive its dainty bits from the mouth of its mistress, one day perched as usual on her shoulders, and inserted its beak between her lips, not, as it proved, to receive, but to give or hide, for as one good turn deserves another, the grateful bird dropped an immense green, fat caterpillar into the lady's mouth.

The celebrated French physician, Dumoulin, on his death-bed, when surrounded by the most distinguished citizens of Paris, who regretted the loss which the profession would sustain in his death, said: "My friends, I leave behind me three physicians much greater than myself." Being pressed to name them, each of the doctors supposing himself to be one of the three, he answered, "Water, exercise and diet."

The wise Lokman, being on his death-bed, ordered his son to approach and said, "My son, when thou feelst a disposition to sin, seek for a place where God cannot see thee."

**SPIRIT TYPES.**—We have seen a painting in colors, of a lady long since deceased, taken by a medium residing in Columbus, O., by the name of E. Rogers, that is said by friends of the deceased to be an exact likeness of her, and which was executed complete in the incredible short space of twelve minutes. The medium is a stranger to the whole family, and claims to be enabled to recall the likeness and paint the portrait by aid of spirit power. The picture to all appearance is as finely finished as those which it takes ordinary artists days to do. What is most remarkable, the medium is a tailor by trade and never in his natural state attempted to draw or paint. He claims to be guided by a spirit artist, and his subjects, the spirits, sit for their pictures the same as we do in the flesh. A friend in this city, hearing of this wonderful power, went with his wife to Columbus to see if such things could be. They came back with likenesses of several deceased friends who died before daguerreotypes were known and whose portraits were not in existence till produced by this mysterious agency.

If it is in the power of any mortal to thus call back to life the likenesses of departed friends, so that those living can not mistake their identity, that mortal will have spirit painting enough to do to last him from July to eternity.

This medium artist is expected soon in Cleveland when we shall dive into the depths of this mystery and demand a portrait of the "Original Gray," the great grand-father of the race, even if he does appear with a "cloven foot and a forked tail." Whose afears! [Cleveland Plaindealer.]

**ANOTHER FRANKLIN EXPEDITION.**—We learn from the Kingston *Whig* that preparations are being made in Canada for an expedition to go in search of Sir John Franklin. Anticipating that its statement will be discredited, the *Whig* states positively "that Dr. Rae, the Arctic traveler, aided by the contributions of kind friends, is building, in Kingston dock-yard, an Arctic schooner, to be ready in May to go to Quebec, thence to the Arctic regions, to make one more search for the remains of Captain Franklin's party, dead or alive. Dr. Rae is to command the schooner, and the party of hard adventurers to accompany him and man his vessel, are selected and engaged."

**SHIP CANAL.**—Mr. R. S. Woods, of Chatham, C. W., gives notice under date of the 2d inst., that application will be made, at the next session of the Provincial Legislature, for an act authorizing the construction of a ship canal from some point on the river St. Clair to the Rondeau harbor, on Lake Erie. The *Planet* says that "during the approaching session of Parliament, without a doubt, a charter will be granted for its construction."

**WHERE IS THE WEST?**—The editor of the *Presbyterian Herald*, of Louisville, Ky., says that visiting Fort Leavenworth, five or six hundred miles west of Louisville, he said to the commander, "I suppose you begin to feel, away out here, that you have at last discovered that indefinable region called the West?" "No, sir," said he, "we are living in the East yet. Four hundred miles west of us, near Fort Laramie, is the geographical center of the United States."

**LIQUEFYING QUARTZ.**—A man announces in New York that he has discovered a process of liquefying quartz, by which the least particle of gold can be abstracted, and then of hardening it, so as to afford a new material for building, and for the various purposes to which stone and marble can be applied.

**VAGARIES OF OLD NEPTUNE.**—On Long Island while the western shore is increasing by deposit, and drift, the eastern extremity is yielding to the waves. Many farms, the deeds of which are recorded in the county Clerk's office, are out several miles from the present shore, deep buried in the Atlantic ocean.

Every young man should remember that the world will always honor industry. The vulgar and useless idea whose energies of body and mind are rusting for occupation, may look with scorn upon the laborer engaged at his toil; but his scorn is praise, his contempt honor.

At the breaking up of the ice in the river at Easton, Pa., Mr. Murphy saw his dog floating down the stream on a cake of ice; and as Mr. Murphy loved his dog, he took off his clothes, and jumping from piece to piece on the loose ice, passed about two hundred and fifty yards, rescued the animal, and returned with him in his arms.

"If I am not at home from the party to-night at ten o'clock," said a husband to his better and bigger half, "don't wait for me." "That I won't," replied the lady, significantly; "I won't wait, but I'll come for you." The gentleman returned at ten o'clock precisely.

Do not accustom yourself to swearing.—There are words enough in the English language sufficiently expressive of all passion.

A printer has this in common with a postman; he picks up letters and distributes them.

**CALIFORNIA INCIDENTS.**—The Maysville (Cal.) *Herald*, of a recent date, describes a duel and a bar-room fight in California, as follows:

About two years ago a fight took place in a neighboring mountain town, which for desperation and reckless bravery is worthy of record. A miner and gambler had quarreled about some trivial affair, and both having become the worse for liquor, a challenge passed, and a meeting was arranged to take place within ten minutes, on the floor of the gambling saloon, without seconds, and each one to choose his own weapon.

The gambler produced a Colt's revolver, and stepping to the place marked with a cross-chalk, declared himself ready. The other took his position, offered the other end of a silk handkerchief and at the same time, drawing from his belt a Bowie knife, declared himself ready, and requested a bystander to give the word. The spectators, panic-struck at the desperation of the men, crowded back to the wall, without offering the least opposition to the murderous fight, and scarcely a whisper was heard in the house. The combatants stood waiting for the word, looking steadily in each others eyes, and apparently without the quivering of a nerve. The word was given and the gambler's pistol snapped! At the same time his antagonist struck a fearful blow at his neck, which would have severed his head from his shoulders, had not some one touched his elbow and driven the knife, which passed over the gambler's shoulder and cut a dreadful gash in his back. At this moment the lookers-on having recovered from their surprise, sprang forward and separated the men, and ended the fight.

Think, for a moment, the courage required for an individual armed with a knife only, to stand during the dreadful moments after taking his position, looking into the barrel of a cocked pistol.

Another scene happened in an adjacent village. A drunken Irishman attempted to force a thin, pale-looking little fellow to drink. Seizing him by the arm he dragged the boy up to the counter, had the liquor poured out, and swore he should drink it. The boy replied calmly, "I will not," and at the same time not a trace of color could be seen in his face. "Then d—n you, you shall clear out," said the Irishman, and dragging the boy to the door, he kicked him into the street. The young man threw one arm round an awning post, and put the other behind him, speaking in the same low, calm voice, "You dare not follow me out!" The man sprang toward him, and the boy, swinging himself round the post, to gather force, drove a long, sharp, two-edged knife through the breast of his assailant, who fell dead at his feet. The boy was tried before a justice, and afterwards the case was presented to a grand jury, who, after hearing the facts, refused a bill. The young man is still at work in the mines there, and we have often looked at his thin, pale face, where firmness and courage are as plainly indicated as though the lines had been dug out with an iron graver.

In looking over an old newspaper the other day, we met with the statement that an individual in Lynn "has been four times married in the same coat, and 'tis a pretty good coat yet."

**A NEW DODGE.**—A few days since, a well dressed gentlemanly appearing man, leading a beautiful boy some five years of age, entered a jeweler's shop in Broadway, New York, and asked the price of a handsome gold bracelet; it was \$125. The gentleman examined, admired, and finally bought the article and put it in his pocket. He then took out a large purse, full of shining pieces, and opened it. At that moment, he suddenly exclaimed, with a look of alarm, "Why! where is Charley?" and dashing the plump purse on the counter, he rushed from the store, in frantic search of the boy, who had disappeared. The clerk awaited the gentleman's return for some time, with his purse lying where he had cast it down in his excitement. No fear of trickery was entertained, as the purse evidently contained money amounting to twice the value of the bracelet. But when hour after hour passed without the gentleman's return, and it was found that the purse contained brass medals, the size of half eagles, the clerk and his master both came to the conclusion that their customer was a slippery one, and that his innocent looking boy was not being brought up in the way he should go.

**VEOTED.**—The Governor of Nebraska has vetoed the entire letter of banks passed by the present Legislature.

Why is the sofa that your father is sitting on like railroad stock? Because it is below par.

A pedagogue, provoked at the dullness of a pupil, instead of coaxing him along, boxed his ears and demanded of him how long a man could live without brains. The boy meekly replied:

"I don't know; how long have you lived yourself, sir?"